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OUR LIFE-SAVING CORPS.

For three weeks THE EVENING WOR'D'S Corps of Free Physicians have been proseouting their labors among the wee invalids of the tenements. From day to day the pathetic suffering found to exist among the sick children of the poor, and the methods of practical relief applied through the generosity of TRE EVENING WORLD's readers, have been graphically recited in these columns.

But the work of the corps has been so great and the territory covered by it so extensive, that the published stories have been but giimpses of the field, a spot here and there, a particular case selected from similar hundreds, merely to demonstrate the necessity of such a fund and the method by which it is disbursed. For the purpose of showing the aggregate of the work thus far done attention is called to the following figures, eloquent of practical ph lanthropy and wonderful results: Number of tamilies visited, 35,206.

Number of cases relieved by prescription, 3.6 8. Number of cases relieved by clothing,

procesies, money, &c., 1,340. This is the record to August 2d. It will be

several times larger before the season is over.

WHERE'S YOUR MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE? The developments in the case of Mrs. ANNIE SHICK, who was sent to Blackwell's Island on suspicion of being a street walker, would seem to render it very nucessary for ole to keep their marriage certificates where they can be produced on demand. This woman, while returning from a visit to a slok child, last Friday evening, was arres ed by a policeman upon the mere sus-

picion that she was a bad character. Unfortunately she cannot understand the English language and found herself in jail without knowing what for. When, through an interpreter, she was acous need with the charge against her, she protested her respectability, asserted her wifehood and had her husband brought to corroborate her. But the failure to produce the marriage certificate was thought to warrant her commitment to lit me when I come home.

the island. A few hours afterwards the certificate was produced and the innocent woman set free. It was a disgraceful case of railroading a person to prison. But all married women who name? go upon the street would do well to have their certificates within reach.

A TERRIBLE TEMPTATION.

Police Capt. Eason, of Brooklyn, can withstand temptation. He has been tested and not found wanting. This characteristic of the Captain, one FOLEY, a sa con-keeper, has found out to his sorrow. He thought to blind Capt. Eason to irregularities about his grog-shop by sending han a basket of champague and a pair of slippers. But it did not work. By the complaint of that same soughtto-be " sugared " officer Folky now finds

himself in the soup. That is all right. Well done. Capt. Eason! But there is a suggestion in this performsuce of Forer's. Is that the mode of procedure with officers less duty-bound than Eason? Certainly it is that many rum-shops violate the law under the very noses of po-Hoemen. How is it done? Is it through the efficacy of champagne and slippers?

TO FISH STORY CONTESTANTS.

The editor of "The Evening World" dr. dres the real names and addresses of the following contributors to the Fish Story for T. Y. and Texas.

Ausie Hurd's Almost Fatal Potion. Annie Hurd, a prepossessing young married woman of twenty years, of No. 141 Chrystic freet, came near losing her life last evening through an overdo e of laudanum. She is held as a prisoner at Gouverneur Hospital on the charge of attempted suicide, though her friends an interface of attempted suicide, though her friends an intain she did not take the drug with suicided retent. Annie was married less year to John furth, a say young fellow of her own age and of meeting occupation. They were separated by comestic unhappiness, since which time she is not to have suidered from insomnia. It was for this trouble, her friends allege, that she took the drug last night.

A CONTRIBUTION OF RHYME.

I vas an Irish-Dootelman, and Carl Schneider's vat I calls me. I live sumtimes in Gotham, und Most many times befalls me. Because, you see. I don't vas rich Mit plents geld, or, maybe I might pull out a feefty pill

Togif to some sick papy.

I youst van poor, und cannot gif Some money contribution To dem sick shildtren dying mit Disorders in confusion.

Put Schneider scratch has balt olt head Vor sometings like a second, Ven suddensome Apollo come Into his sight and peckoned

Apollo strike me on der pack Und make me hat and veller. Und say to me mit modern Greek:

Yez dirthy, lazy feller, It's not mesilf will pathronoize The lotkes uv ye as poet. Throth, can't yez wroite a baby poem ?

Git up, " said he, " an' do it. So den I gots up pooty qvick.

Und take my pen und paper, I gets me out der packyard in. Und sit upon der seraper. Vote I can see dose shildrens poor, Und hear dore plaintive crying. I vipe mein eyes-you ask me vlu ?

Von shildrens dere vas dying. I picks me oop a piece of wood To write more mit endeafor d write as vell as Dootchmans can, For Dootekmans sin't vas elefer);

I tink some nople dect vas done Ven flood und fire had smitten. But in dat book of nople docts DER EFENING VORLD VAS Written.

Und underneath, in golden ink. Vich not can fade forefer. Der names of you large family, Vich naught can efer sefer: Der shildrens oldt, der shildrens young.

Dev all vill be reported. Und not found vanting any one Ven pleasings are assorted.

Don't "het." und "haw," mein Yankee frent. No "its, "no "buts," no "maypes. Gif sometings (bis dat, cito dat)

To dese poor sickly papies; Postnone, mein frent, dein lager beer, Pe not a fud-fledged sinner: Come, drop a nickel in der slot

Vell, vell, Herr Editor, I send Dis leetle contribution. I can t do more to help der cause Of papy destitution: Some eye might read dis poom und

For some poor papie's dinner.

Some heart be touched mit pity. Some hand might gif a tollar for Some papy in der city.

W. Inviso WYLIE.

Policeman Nolan Held for Trial. Policeman Michael Nolan, of the Grand Cen-tral Depot squad, who was held at the Yorkville Police Court Saturday on the complaint of Daniel E. Ladd, of Schenectady, N. Y., who accused him of the theft of \$3.50, was arraigue m court again yesterday for examination. Complainant Ladd testfied to the facts of the case as stated in Tric Wonle. and identified Nolan. The Justice held Nolan in \$2.00 bail for trial. Ladd, who has been in the Home of Detection since Saturday, was bailed by Michael Martin, a Third avenue cigar dealer.

The Butchers Will Fight. The butchers of Washington Market held a meeting yesterday afternoon, at which it was agreed that a committee of one from each of the business interests in the market be empowered Outsides interests in the market see the collect funds and take such action towards enlisting the sympathy and assistance of those interested, to resist the action of Comptroller Myers in his endeavor to force the wholesale butchers to leave Washington and take up their quarters in the new Canacovort Market.

Rendy for Emergencies.



'Why. Blinkins, that suit looks as if it was made for a man half your size."

"Yes, I know, but I am going to a seaside hotel to-morrow for a week, and I want it to

A Poor Conductor.

[From Terms Niftings.]
Superintendent of an Electric Railway (to applicant for a position) -- What is your Applicant-Wood, sir.

"You want to be appointed conductor?" Yes, sir." 'Can't take you, sir."

"Electric experts say that Wood is a poor conductor."

A Gentle Surprise.

Jones-What makes you so pens ye? Sm th -lo-morrow is my wife's birthday, and I was deliberating how to surprise her.

Jones - You can surprise her to-day if you want to. Go out to Coney Island and you will find her pr menading around or eating clam chowder with your triend, old Fas boy. She will be very much surprised when she sees you out there.

LFrom Targe Siring A caudidate met Uncle Mose on Austin avenue and said to him : "Be sure and come to the ward meeting to

night, and bring all your neighbors with You kin jess bet dey will come erlong wif

me, or I say at home myse'f. Dar wouldn't be a ch exen let' in my coop of I wuz ter go to de ward meetin' an' leif dem nabors at home."

He Will Burn His Feet.

(From Team Signings.)
Brown (to Jones, whom he has observed to shiver .- Don't you know, Jones, there is an old enying that) you shiver it s a s gn that some ue is walking over your future praye?

Jones—Is that so? Well, he is labe to burn his fee, if he keeps at it, for I have arranged to be compated. ranged to be cremated

A Fact.

[Free the Epoch.] Grandcaughter - Grandpa. I'm engaged. Grandfather (who has already grown childish; Pm delighted, I congratulate you. Granddaughter Shall I introduce you to my intended?
Grandfather—No. I know enough people

already.

THREE WEEKS' WORK Roler Editor of Der Krening Varid

Thirty-five Thousand Families Visited

by the Free Doctors.

Over Three Thousand Sick Children Prescribed For.

Nell Nelson Visits the Sick Hables of Brooklyn.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

THE EVENUE WORLD. Lee Boye... Miss B. Jone Miss Steyer. Paor Works Grab-Bag Party Bath Beach Girls. Baby Fund. A Well Wisher Arthur McKinney Mrs. Annie Fuchs.... Charles and Katie K

THE RECORD.

From the reports of his staff, Dr. Foster makes the following summary of the work of THE EVENING WORLD'S corps of free physi- legs, and dress them. The costuming is cians for three weeks, ending Aug. 3: Families visited, 35,206.

Cases relieved by prescription, 3,688. Cases relieved by clothing, small sums of money, groceries, fruit, soap, bottles, sponges, anlyes and medicine, prepared food for infants, milk, ment and cordials,

A Marshmallow Party Contributes. To the Editor of The Frening War

1.340.

A gentleman guest of the Alpine House, Fine Hill, among the Catsk Il Movutains, laiving laid in a large collection of marshmailow candy, my wife suggested that a marshmallow party, combined with a literary and musical entertainment, be given for the Sick Baby Fund with the admission fee of 10 cents. The suggestion was carried out on Friday evening, and I take pleasure in inclosing you my check for \$25 as the result. I offer the suggestion to others to adopt a similar method of providing means to aid you in accomplishing the work you are engaged in, and at the same time providing a pleasant evening's entertamment.

From His Saving's Bank.

J. S. OGILVII., 57 Rose street.

liur of the Livening Work Inclosed please find \$1, taken from my bank, for the poor litle sick babies for whom I am very sorry. I hope it will help to make some little sick boy well. LLOYD C. DAVISON.

171 Taylor street, Brooklyn. For Mrs. Daly. the Editor of The Econing World:

Please find inclosed \$1 for Mrs Daly, of 220 Mott street. From A Poor Woman.

to the Editor of The Exening World Do you think the inclosed 25 cents can do any good? If you do, use it for the dear

little ones. TALMAGE. Wouldn't Spend His Money.

To the Editor of The Econing World.

My grandina gave me 25 cents to spend. but I thought I would rather send it to some poor little child. I am only seven years old, and hope I can send some more soon. ARTHUR MCKINNEY, 208 West Seventeen h street,

\$2 from Detroit. To the Felius of The Evening Work

Living in one of the prettiest and healthiest cities in the world, we can appreciate the pitiful stories of sickness and poverty written by Nell Nelson in your paper. Please add the inclosed to the Sick Baby Fund, which we hope will benefit some little tot.

LIZZIE V. BATESON. Detroit, Aug. 1. MERCY P. BATESON. To Be Divided.

The inclosed \$5 is to be equally divided between the family at 335 East Ninety-seventh a rest, of whom such pathetic mention is made in The Evening World, and the little that you who are doing so much to lighten the burdens and sorrows of the poor in New York must be reaping your reward in some sweet benefactions. GREENPORT.

Greenport, N. Y. To the Editor of The Eventual World . Inclosed we hand you \$4,20, as the result of a Grab-Bag Party at the Harrmon House. in Hannersville, for the Sick Babies' Fund, It is a small sum, but every little helps.

PELLA EMBIRIMER. PLOUS GLASS. TENY SECREL. Rose Davis.

Entertainment of Bath Beach,

Inclosed please find \$10, 25, which are the little girls of the Bath Beach Hotel for the beneat of the Sick Pables' Fund.

HATTIE PEISEE. DAISY WERNER. MAUD DRUCKEN, STELLA WERNER.

82 to Be Divided.

Inclosed please find \$2, one for Mrs. Daly, 200 Mott street, the other for Januic, 514 East Fifteenth street. F. N., Staten Island.

Notes of the Victo. Mrs. Daly, of Mott street, has been informed of the kind offer of M. F. Brigam,

of 10 Fersyth street. The Brook yn detachment of THE EVEN-ING WORLD COPPS IS usade up pre erably of Brooklyn physicians. There are still several vacancies. Appaications should be made to ling to save. Dr. M. C. Foster, 36 West Thirty-fith street, being a final 7 r. u., today or tomorow.

The Juvenile timerdian Exeursion.

vere availed of. Another excursion will start

Will Help the Good Work. Dr. Geo. W. Dowkoutt. Medical Director of the International Medical Mismonary Society, at 118 East Forty-fifth street, who hes just returned from abroad, writes to Dr. Foster, Chief of THE EVENING WORLD COTPS. to say that his Society will gladly fill all EVENING WORLD prescriptions free of charge

cepted if presented.

scribed.

NELL NELSON IN BROOKLYN.

A Crowd of Hungry Children Follow Her All Around.

There must be sick babies in Brooklyn Dr. Clark says there are, and he ought to know, as he has been working in the sister city for the past three days.

We have a cab that fairly bursts with bibs and tuckers, dresses, bed lines and peptobridge and turn into Fulton street.

The first case is the victim of rasping poverty. The mother has five little ones. She says they are not sick, but one has only to look at them to know that they are not well. Food is needed to build up the frail bodies, gather the falling health and chase the lilies from the sunken checks. We make an efforin that direction with a bandful of ponnics 1.00 and some prepared food, and with clean pillow-cases, sheets, flannel shirts, slips, shoes and dresses beautify the children and freshen the miserable straw beds.

On the pavement we pick up a pair of halfnaked curly heads, just learning to use their a grave mistake, for in the twinkle of a wit's eve we are surrounded by uronins who fill the carriage doors with pleading hands, and the air with supplications.

" Please give me a pair of shoes," " My sister hasn't any clothes!"

"We've got a baby. Won't you give me Irana?" "Can I have that book?"

"Won't you please give me a box of food for my brother?" "Oh! that'll fit me. Please won't you. missus 2"

One boy of ten follows us from Gold to Pearl street crying " Plea e give me a pair of drawers." I have nothing that will fit him, but the sadness in his eyes is too imploring to be resisted, and I find him a book, a clean collar, a handkerchief and a dime to star an Evening World route.

Say ! we got a sick baby. He's my neffew.

Well, well. Where is he?" the doctor asks.

" To home."

"Where's that?" " I'd show you."

We follow the chap of eight down Gold street. He is as brown as a bazel-nut, sturdy, mosquito-bitten, loquacious and picture-que in a little pair of cloth breeches that come to a stop before the scarred, scratched and dimpled knees are reached. He tells us that his name is Henry, that he lives with his married brother, and that If rry, the nephew, has been "down to the Cooneys Island."

We find Harry lying on the kitchen floor in a very bad humor. He has hives, a bad cold and enteritis following teething. For the past week he has been at the scasale hospital, and when he wakened up Sunday morning and found himself in Brooklyn be showed his temper and has continued showing it ever since. The fact is, Harry is a sick little man and ought to have another week's vacation. Dr. Cark cave him a prescription, fi led out a second for his three year-old sister Katie, who has croup, and we left them each a suit of new clothes and a box of pep ogenic food. While the doctor was examining little Ka ie. Uncle Henry took his nephew in his arms and sat in a disabled low char. One of the legs gave out and the young gent'emen were spilled about the floor. Henry thought it a fine joke, and as he is Harry's paragon, uncle and nephew indulged in a big laugh. The mother and sister-in-law had no money in the house, and as the doctor was anxious to have the medicine administered

at once we advanced a bit of silver to pay In the basement of the same house an unhappy family was found. The mother has taken her sick baby down on the wharf, and two young boys, nine and cleven, are doing

the how-ework and doing it well, too. In the doorway sits their father, just home boxmaker at 199 Elizabeth street. I am sure from the hospital. He has been working in a white-lead manu actory, and for the last three months has been ill with lead colic. The home is neat and clean, but far from comfortable. We learn the needs of the nel is made up with a box of prepared food

In Front street we introduce ourselves to a lower arms pieces of calleo are pinued. oung lady two weeks old. She lies in a child or pappoose was ever more snugly done

up than this Italian woman's baby. The father is a rag dealer, and the young mother is untiring in her industry. Every evening she overhands the pickings of the and clothing, but if the parents are grateful receipts of an entertainment given by four day, and from the choice pieces clothes ber- for our in crest the feeling is not betrayed in self and husb ind, and supplies her house with tel-covering, towels, table-cloths and carpet, and now and then odd and elegant garments are patched or made over and sold to a humor when she tells him: clothes dea er, and in this way a mite is put

by for the rainy day.

We try to have the baby unrolled and of continuous distributes. dressed in the proffered slips and shirt, but the mother will not hear of such a thing. She is nothing of an enthusiast on lathing. either, and posts posts the doctor's theory. "No, she is all right as she is. We mothers into a tub of water morning and a ght we better and happier for our coming.

The cars of the carpet-swaddled infant have strength to move about. been placed and threated, and about the threat is a necking of black thread to frighten | bronchitis, concumution, sore eyes, running

Over 100 tickets were issued, but only 200 their children have whooping cough.

"I am a lovely laundress," the younger from pier 1 N. R. to-morrow morning, at 9 | woman says, while the doctor fills a prescrip- lowing as fied before the wrath of Herod, and o'clock, when unused tickets will be ac- tion. "Can't you help me to get work? I've just come from Connecticut, and I haven't a penny in the world. I can wash and from anything made of cotton, silk, linen in front of a bake-shop. For 50 cents we get or wool, so nicely that you could not tell it a panful of hot cookies, and seventy hungry from brand-new, I don't know anybody little stomachs are appeased. After the feast is as poor as I am. Oh, if you only would begins an open air practice. A girl of three has help me to get work, we would be so happy.

I give her a dollar; we fit her babies and her sister's little ones with dresses and so far as it possesses the medicines prounderclothes, leave a can of peptogenic food for the two infants and receive an ovation of good wishes and thankfulness.

Little Italy is full of sick babies, but we looking upon us as an auxiliary of the Health Beard, an organization for which this community has nothing but contempt. We are under the chaperonage of a police reporter, locality after dark without an officer.

where the only articles of worth on sale are gonic food, and we dash across the big green peopers and bread, the rest of the the itchy disease. stack being made no of decaying fruit, smalled vegetables and putrid fish, which the garbage larrels along the wharves and markets. The roaches move about in squads and battations across the counter and floor and the curbstone.

> Pack of the shop is a small yard, perhaps fifteen feet in surface, where some junk dealer has his merchandise stored. The ironpots, kettles, stove trimmings, garden gates, celler railings, caldrons and what not, are stored in a small shed, and lining the inclosure are old sofas, parts of bedsteads. bottomless chairs, curtain poles, pieces of barness and machinery, odds and ends of household furniture and a small forest of timber, leaving but a small open space

through which ingress and egress is made. There are cloven rooms in the old frame building that we enter, a family in each room, and from seven to eleven persons in each family. All the rooms are tidy. Behind the cooking stoves dri twood is piled and the odor is not pleasant : there is not one bedstend, scarcely a table and no chairs in the whole of the building. Barrels serve at wardrobe, larder, dining and carving board, rude benches of old timber furnish seats for the family, and cross-boards resting on a couple of carpenter's frames support the beds.

I am curious to account for the remarkable attitude of the beds, some of them reaching

close to the smoky ceiling. "Oh, that's nothing," a man tells me. We are nine in family, and all sleep on the floor but my little boy. He makes the money disposed of and another is going the way of

and cets the bed." In one house there are no beds. The father and his five little boys and girls hunt rags for a livelihood. Each has his one gunny-bag and at night it is pillow, bed and blanket for its owner. And the children are as beautiful in feature and as lovely in color as so many

There is in the rear of a York street house a baby the doctor is very anx ous to sec. One of The Evening World's physicians visited the house Saturday and prescribed for the child, but is condition then was very bad, and at the time little hope was entertained for its recovery.

Dr. Clark is repulsed at the start, and something about my clean muslin dre-s strikes the women as queer, and while the fit of curiesity prevails I open my satchel and find some soft pieces of linen, sent by the little girls in Plainfield. They are the genume article, and on some monograms worked in colored and white threads still remain. There are, too, old handkerchiefs, some worn but pstchable sheets and tablecloths, and with them I buy confi lence.

The women are delighted and cheerfully admit us to the kitchen where the sick child lies. A week ago he fell on the red-hot stove, and before a sistance came the little brown face, both hands and arms and the fron of the body, from the chest to the knees, were frightfully burned. By the merest chance an Ev NING WORLD physici n heard of the case and prescribed for the little sufferer. "Let me see the ointment," the doctor re-

quests.

"We have none."

" No medicine? No oil?" Nothing," the woman says. What are you doing for the child?"

" Nothing." " Didn't the doctor leave a prescription when he left Saturday ?"

What did you do with it?"

" Its lost." And there the poor, helpless little sufferer has lain for nearly a week without food, care, baby, and a little bundle of music and flan- treatment, or anything to relieve its agonizing pains. The head and face are clumsily

bandaged in rags and around the hands and The doctor attempts to undress it but cradle, tied up in a piece of in rain carpet. Herce and dangerous objection is raised. He with some cast-off neckties would round and writes out a prescription for an old bath; we round the bundle. Nothing is visible but substitute clean, soft linen bandages for the the little brown face, and no Esquiman rags, leave a small pile of clear clothing for the baby and go away in doubt as to the use-

fulness of our visit, Two more very sick babies are seen in the same house and provided with medicine, food

our presence. An ignorant mother in Main street would have put any other dector in a swearable

"Oh, I cat everything," and as a result the puny child at her breast is kept in a state One wee patient in a Main street tenement

has boils, no clothes and nothing to est. The mother is still in her teens, the father unemdoyed and the future cloudy an I uncerts n. A few dimes, some medic ne, a new suit of from the Mediterranean do not washaway clothes, a package of prepared food and a our vitality. If nature intended us to duck warm, clese crip of the hand make the trio

would have been born with sales or of ed. In a tenement tator shop we find a baby of feathers. This child has neither. Nor has five months with thirty-seven pounds of flesh. my passy here, so I shall keep them both out. The doctor is perplexed. Some hing is of the water, and she applies the sixth patch wrong, for the mother is no fatter than a to an old mermo under birt she is endeavor. lath, and the little sizer, who was just like baby, is a more shadow, with sourcely There are tables in our course with croup,

away and avil solvits that may be straggling sores, larger and dysentery, for all of whom wish colic and distribute in children cured by Mossill's Transian Countries in children cured by Juvenile Guardian Society, was not well where two mothers live with their little ones. It is a contribute to the long of curing her sore eyes and

attended, owing to the threatening weather. The women are sisters, both very poor, and bringing the color to the cheeks of a hily white infant prostrate with bronchial trouble.

All this time we have as many children folthey will not be repulsed. They want food, clothes, pennies and attention. The doctor relents and we have a party on the pavement here. I have no friend but my sister, and she the doctor opens his case of instruments and Gov. Hill Has Taken No Action a rent in her eyelid. The doctor gives her a piece of licorice, threads a cambric needle with white silk and takes three stitches in the little blinker.

Then he dresses a wound in a small boy's ar, puts a plaster around a fore thumb belonging to a black-eyed urchin, who gets five find it difficult to get at them, the parents cents a day for minding a toddler whose mother washes for a living, and cut away a handful of yellow curls to reach a sore spot on a little girl's head. He looks at vagrant tongues, puts cintment on not less than a who tells us he would not venture into the | hundred mosquito bites that are displayed on | Gov. Hill to vindicate his name in order that all corners and in all sections of the buman In York street we go through a little store | body, and with a small vial of hive syrup | doses about a dozen children suffering from have been made acquainted with Meyer's sad

Two colicky cases a c treated with pepper- some action in the matter. mint and something else, five dyspeptics in proprietor has gathered from the gutters and | bibs get castor oil, three little hands are put in black plaster and one swo len throat is painted with arnica. By this time the day is far advanced, there is nothing in the cab but across the payement to and from the stall on | an empty some-box, and as we drive off at | least a hundred pair of little hands wave us a good-by, Nell Nelson.

ASBURY PARK TO THE FRONT.

Miss Markstein and Others Will Give an Entertainment for the Fund.

The success of the cutertainment at Long Beach, for the benefit of THE EVENING Wonlp's Sick Babies' Fund, has caused the baritably inclined at other seaside resorts to emulate the action of the managers of that affair, which curiched the fund \$1.030. An entertainment, w ich promises to aid considerable to the fund, has been projected at Asbury Park, and will be given at the Mansion House. Thursday evening next.

Mr. D. Selemon and Miss Henrie te Marksten, the well-known planiste of this city, are the promotors of this entertainment, and have in preparation a particularly pleasing programme.

Civil Justice Henry M. Goldfogle will deliver an opening address, and among others who have consented to participate are Miss Randall Diehl, the reader, Mr. Gordon Emmons, Master Arthur Temme and Mrs. Dr. Barron, who will recite. Stage Manager James Otley, late with Rice's

Evangel ne" company, will have the management of the affair. The first issue of tickets has already been

IN AID OF THE BABY FUND.

the first.

part.

Harlem Misses Preparing for an Enjoyable Entertalnment. A number of Harlem's bright misses will give an entertainment in St. George's Lodge Hall, One Hundred and Tenth street, near Madison avenue, on Thursday evening, Aug. 15. the proceeds of which are to be devoted to THE EVENING WORLD'S Fund for Sick

Babies. Babies.

A very extensive and interesting programme, consisting of singing, recitations and dialogues has been arranged by the girls.

Corwarded to the Govern r Scounfiler poor Meyer was transferred to Auburn Prison, and then he and dialogues has been arranged by the girls. and dialogues has been arranged by the girls. They will also present a play entitled. 'No Cure, No Pay," in which six girls will take

Master Willie Aniley, three years old, will deliver a recitation. Among the girls who will take part are Gertrude Rubin, Loretta Ryan, Florence

Antiey, Loretta Kelley, Nell Meller, Annie Quintaro, Daisy Quintaro, Mabel Hurd and Alice Benedict. The hall will accommodate three hundred

people, and the girls expect to add a snug

sum to the fund. The Committee consists of Annie and Daisy On maro, Mabel Huid and Fiorence Antley,

"CHIP, THE BOY WONDER."

His Performance on the Long Branch and Collection for the Sick Babies. By permission of Capt. Lynch, of the steamer Long Branch, which was sailing up the Hudson River on Sunday last with a merry party of excursionists on board. "Chip, the Boy Wonder," whose imitations of familiar German comedians has brought him into great prominence of late, gave one of his inimitable performances in the cabin, after which he took up a collection for THE EVENING WORLD's Sick Baby Fund and the amount \$4.00 in small coins was brought to

THE EVENING WORLD office yesterday. "Chip" is only five years old, but has developed a remarkable power of imitation, He is under the management of J. S. Rose.

The Death Rate. There were 117 deaths yesterday, sixty-two eing children under five years of age. The causes were :

"Pa. I'll be right sorry when you get cell," said a little Austin boy to his sick Why, my son?"

A Mercenary Little Wretch.

"Bec use I won't get any more empty med cine bottles to sell. I sell 'em for five cen's apiece to the drug store." Uscongenial Facilities.

Swimmer -I say, friend, do they allow any ne to bathe off this pier? 'bout a thousan' Proprietor-Certainly ;

John Meyer's Name Not Yet Officially Vindicated.

About His Citizenship Yet.

He Has Served His Sentence for Another's Crime, and Now Only Wants His Citize iship.

John Meyer, the young German who served three years in prison for a crame which he says he never committed and which another man has owned up to, is waiting for he may become an American citizen. Hosts of German citizens of our city who

story are still waiting for Gov. Hill to take THE EVENING WORLD, to which Meyer came crying for redress as soon as he was

ing for Gov. Hill, and wondering that he delays in re-establishing a man's fair name. The man is not a voter, 'tis true; he has no

therated from Auburn Prison, is still wait-

political backing, he is only a stranger on our hore, but every fair-minded man who has read the case is waiting for Gov. Hill's act on in this matter.

The Evening World told the story of John Meyer at length in its issue of the 4th of May last. It is one of the most apparent cases of mis-

ris one of the most apparent cases of miscarriage of justice that was ever brought to light in this city.

Meyer was born in the German city of Munich in 1865. His 'ather, who still lives, was the colonel of a cavairy regiment in the erman army. Meyer has brothers and sisters, who are well-to-do in Germany. He did not fancy the German Covernment, so he came to the land of freedom in 1881. He had money, which sharpers wheedled him out of. He drifted on to New York, and here he

found employment in various perk-packing establishments. He did fairly well, but was fond of roving

He did fairly well, but was fond of roving ab ut from place to place.
On the 9th of March, 1886, he went to work for Isaac Acker, a butcher at 355 West Thirty-eighth street. While working there Meyer in across a man hamed Charles Hoffman, with whom he used to work.

Hoffman was a worthless scamp, who robbed Acker, the man for whom Meyer was working, and did it in such a way that suspicion fell on Meyer.

The latter was arrested and thrown into privon, where he remained some time before, his cise came to trial. Then he was defended by a lawver who wanted him to plead guilty to a chirge of poit larceny, as he would get a much lighter sentence. The young German refu ed. saving simply:

man refu ed, saying simply

man refu ed, saying simply:
"I am innocent of the crime Appearances are against me, I know, but I will stand trial and put my trust in God."

A jury found him guilty, and he was sentenced to four years in Sing Sing.

While the c he nest Hoffman, who had been detected in a rol bery, and sent to Sing Sing shortly after Meyer had cone there.

Meyer made him confess that it was he who had rolded Acker, and Hoffman made this confession before Warden Brush and Pris in Chaplain Edgerton in Sing Sing Prison.

Prison.

Meyer then sent the paners to Gov. Hill and asked to be perdoned. No notice was evertaken of his appeal, although Hofiman's evertaken of his appeal, although Hofiman's confession signed and worn to had been

came to be Evening World office for help which was promotly given to him.
Pener ets verified his strange story.
One reporter was sent to Sing Sing, saw the Warden and Chaplain and found that they remembered Meyer and Hoffman's con ession and believe the former to be an invocent man. When all the proofs had been obtained Tag Evening World reporter was sent to A'bany to show them to Gov. Hill.
He saw the Governor and explained the case to him fully in all its details.
Hoffman's confession, sworn to is on file in a room a joining the Governor's in the Cauttol in Albany.

Cavitol in Albany.

Twice The Fyreing Would reporter journeyed from New York to Albany to give the Governor a full and clear insight into the of this most unfortunate young man who only prays for simple, long-delayed He should have it. Gov. Hi 1 promised to give the case his speedy attention.

This promise he made in the early part of

April last, Since Meyer came to The Evening World office he has been working for Guilard & Rouss, at 514 Washington street, and they recommend him highly as a sober, industrious man. He left them of his own free will Saturday night, as he has saved a little money, dresses well new, and is anxions to obtain employment in some more suitable

He was working as a weigher and packer of hams for Guilard & Rouss.

Mever is perfectly willing to go before the Governor and plead his own case if Mr. Hill

Mever can be addressed through THE EVENING WORLD office. Where Women Burbers Fail.

Tirum the Chicago Becald 1

"Female barbers are not a success," said

the old Professor. "They can cut hair and shave, but where they 'ail is in not being able to turn a razer. Probably one in ten after long practice can put a good edge on the blade, but the other nine make a sad failure of stropping. There are not many females in the business in Chicago. To only one I cau recall has a shop on West Harrison street A few years ago a magnifice I bace was opened in Cincinnati, the barbers being all of the opposite sex. For a time a rushing business was done, and the proor etor coined money. Then his artisans began to play,out they couldn't stand the work, and, besides thus, they gradually became too intimate with the customers. The shop had to close and the experiment proved a disastrous failure. As a rule, the steady going merchant will fight shy of the female barber, not only because his wife would interpose objections, but for the sake of his business reputation it might burt his credit. I suppose you know," said the Professor with a sly twinkle of the eye," "that the first barber of whom we have any record was a female? When Defliah cut Samson's had she mighty Israelite. of stropping. There are not many females in Deliah cut samson's first she did it for the purpose of delivering the nighty Israelito into the hands of the Philistinos. Perhaps the precedent which she e tablished may have something out with the non-success of her sister in these modern times; the men may be afraid that even unfly they also will fail into the cutches of the Philistines. There are also that the control of the Philistines. without en er ne the barber business and an any one the ambitious woman may earn an honorable living. For my part, aside from any jea ous motive, I want to see the female barber quit the 'rade an t try's me other-it isn't a legitimate business for her."

Hot Days

the development of affections and discusses otherwise is settire. In such cases the system readily tallies undthe influence of Hoosi's Saraparilla, which purifies blood, tones and strengthens the digestive organs, and